

THE NATIONAL REGISTER.

NO. 24. VOL. I.] WASHINGTON, SATURDAY AUGUST 10, 1816. [WHOLE NO. 24.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY JOEL K. MEAD, AT FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

SOUTH-AMERICA.

There is, perhaps, no spectacle in nature more interesting and sublime than a nation contending for its liberties. Mankind revolt at oppression, and have a natural aversion to tyranny: there is an incessant struggle to cast off the shackles by which they are bound, and to return to that state for which nature destined them. We rejoice at the triumph of him who has rescued himself from the chains of the despot that oppressed and manacled him; and we glory in the success of a nation that has undertaken to wrest from the hand of the tyrant who withholds them, the inprescriptable and unalienable rights of man. It is, then, with no common interest, we view the patriotic and noble struggle of our South-American brethren for independence; and that interest is increased in proportion to the despotism of him who now wields the sceptre of Spain. We who have once bled in a similar cause; who have once contended as they contend, for the sacred liberties of man and the overthrow of tyrants, must indeed be lost to the common sympathies of our nature, if we do not feel a double interest in their welfare and success. Whatever may be the policy of government, which, in order to avoid contentions and to maintain peace and harmony with foreign nations, suggests a neutrality of conduct, we yet feel as men, and those feelings must be strongly elicited in behalf of the patriots of the south. For many years they have struggled for freedom; but their struggles have been hitherto limited and circumscribed. Like all revolting nations, they have had to contend with the difficulties and embarrassments incident to such a state. The want of money; of munitions of war; of a sufficient naval armament, and the darkness and terror which the gloomy and superstitious government of the mother country had cast over the minds of the colonists, have tended to retard the progress of the arms of the independents, and to prevent that success which would inevitably have followed their exertions in the cause of freedom.

But these difficulties are now vanishing, and the cause of liberty in the south is acquiring vigour, like fame, by progression. The ultimate success of the patriots is, we think, scarcely questionable. The length of time they have maintained their ground; the accession of force by emigration from Europe and America; the present facility of acquiring munitions; and the wide-

spread of republican principles through the nation, all indicate the certain triumph of our South-American brethren. The establishment of a republican and independent government in South-America is an event peculiarly desirable. A country which stands unrivalled in beauty and in the profusion of nature's blessings, requires a form of government which would secure the enjoyment of those blessings, and the fruition of those gifts, which nature has so lavishly bestowed. Under present circumstances, it is weakness and absurdity in the Spanish government to persist in its efforts to crush the insurgents. They have gained too firm a hold to be shaken, and have advanced too far to recede. Were there even a possibility of success, it is perhaps questionable, whether it would redound to the advantage of the Spanish crown to retain the colonies. Spain, at the period Columbus discovered the new world, stood high as a nation: she was distinguished for her chivalry; for the elevation and grandeur of her national character; and for the boldness, enterprise, and liberality of her subjects: but now the scene is reversed, and she is perhaps three centuries behind every other civilized nation of the earth—"Gods, how unlike her sires of old"—The cause of this degeneracy may be ascribed, in a great degree, to the discovery of South-America, which, by affording an outlet to her population, and opening a channel of exhaustless wealth, produced indolence, luxury, vice, and effeminacy—the national character became enervated and enfeebled—science sunk beneath the gloom of superstitious bigotry—and the energies of the human mind were destroyed by the want of powerful motives to virtuous action and generous enterprise. Remove these causes of depression, and there is a probability that the public mind will recover its former activity and energy—will cast off the torpor & darkness by which it is paralyzed and enshrouded; and, by producing stimulants to industry and enterprise, restore the national character to its wonted energy and vigour. It would appear, therefore, that it is the policy of Spain to acknowledge the independence of South-America, and to abandon her fruitless and unavailing attempt to crush the germ of freedom that has now gained so extensive a growth in that continent. It is scarcely necessary to remark, that the independence of South-America would be invaluable beneficial to the United States. The surplus produce of this country would always find a market there, and thus add to its commercial and agri-

cultural prosperity; while the facility of obtaining metallic medium would contribute to the preservation of our credit at home and abroad, in the event of future wars. There is but one thing to be deeply lamented in the struggles of those men for liberty—the sanguinary practice of retaliation, which has been adopted on both sides, is shocking to human nature, and a lasting stigma on the character of the nation. The savage and horrible cruelty of the mother country was too shocking to be imitated: and the exhibition of forbearance and mercy, on the part of the revolutionists would, perhaps, have been more effectual in subduing their opponents; and certainly would, more powerfully, have excited the sympathies and interests of the world in their favour. We trust, however, that now they are rapidly advancing to the goal of triumph, they will display a far different spectacle to the eyes of mankind, and conquer as well by their humanity as their courage.

AMERICAN BOTANY.

As Botany forms an important branch in the education of a gentleman; and as it is a subject to which but very few in this country have devoted much of their leisure and attention, we shall, with pleasure, insert such original communications or translations as may tend to diffuse a more extensive knowledge of the botanical, and also of the zoological productions of the United States.

For the National Register.

MR. EDITOR,

Perceiving that you are solicitous to make your Register a repository of science and literature, as well as of politics, and thus render it of great national benefit, I take the liberty to send you a translation from a very valuable work, in French, entitled *Histoire des Chenes de l'Amérique Septentrionale*, by F. A. Michaux, which, I believe, has never been translated into English, and which would be very interesting to the American botanical reader. The following is his disposition:

1st DIVISION.

* *Annual fructification—leaves changeable.*

1st SEC.—LEAVES LOBED.

1. White oak, Quercus alba.
2. Mossy cup do. do. oliveformis.
3. Over cup white do. do. macrocarpa.
4. Post oak, do. obstusiloba.
5. Over cup oak, do. lyrata.

2d SEC.—LEAVES INDED.

6. Swamp white oak, Quercus prinus discolor.
7. Chestnut do. do. palustris.
8. Rock chestnut, do. do. monticola.
9. Yellow do. do. acuminata.
10. Small chestnut, do. do. chincapin.

2d DIVISION.

Fructification biennial—leaves mixed.

1st SEC.—LEAVES ENTIRE.

11. Live oak, Quercus virens.
12. Willow do. do. phellos.
13. Laurel do. do. imbricaria.
14. Upland willow do. do. cinerea.
15. Running do. do. pumila.

2d SEC.—LEAVES LOBED.

16. Bertram oak, Quercus heterophylla.
17. Water do. do. aquatica.
18. Black jack do. do. ferruginea.
19. Bear do. do. banisteri.

3d SEC.—LEAVES MULTIFIDUOUS.

20. Barrens scrub oak, Quercus catesbeiana.
21. Spanish do. do. falcata.
22. Black do. do. tinctoria.
23. Scarlet do. do. coccinea.
24. Grey do. do. ambigua.
25. Pine do. do. palustris.
26. Red do. do. rubra.

It appears that there are 26 different species of the oak in the United States; all of which Mr. Michaux accurately describes; and which is another proof that nature has been no niggard in the distribution of her favours to this happy country. As a specimen of Mr. Michaux's style and manner, I send you a translation of his small chestnut oak—*Quercus prinus Chincapin*—

In the northern and middle States this beautiful little species is called the *small, or dwarf chestnut oak*, from the resemblance of its leaves to those of the *quercus prinus monticola*, or rock chestnut. The leaves have also some resemblance to those of the *fagus chincapin*; and it is on that account that in East Tennessee, and in the upper Carolinas, near the mountains, it is designated by the name of chincapin oak. This last denomination, which I have adopted, appeared to me, from subsequent reflection, less applicable than the first, which I wish henceforth to be considered as definitely fixed. I will explain the motives of this change: In the first place, the name of *chincapin oak* is entirely unknown to half the country where this species grows the most abundantly; and, in the second place, that of the *dwarf chestnut oak*, though less used in the middle States, is not difficult to be comprehended by all the in-

habitants who equally possess in their forests the two species of chesnut oaks described above. This species is not commonly disseminated in the forests which contain many trees and shrubs. It is very rare, on the contrary, to meet with it in a great many places where it should grow very well, & it is more frequently found only in districts. There, then, either alone, or mixed with the *quercus banisteri* or bear oak; it covers spaces more or less considerable in extent--sometimes exceeding 100 acres. The existence of these two kinds of oaks is always a certain indication of sterility of soil. The following places are those in which I have more particularly observed the dwarf chesnut oak. In the neighbourhood of New-Providence, (R. I.) that of Albany, (N. Y.) in Virginia, upon the Alleghany mountains, and in East Tennessee, near Knoxville. I have found it also in the suburbs of Philadelphia, in the park of Mr. Hamilton, where its grows spontaneously.

This species, and another which grows in the midst of heaths in the southern States, are, of all the oaks of America, the least considerable in size, not commonly exceeding 24 or 30 inches in height.

The leaves of the dwarf chesnut oak are oval, topped with a clear green above, and pale below; they are indented with sufficient regularity, but not deeply cut: the acorns, contained to the third of their length in a scaly cup, are middling large, a little oblong, and equally rounded at their two extremities; they are very sweet to the taste. It appears that nature has been desirous to compensate for the smallness of this oak, by an abundant fructification. It is often so much so, that the nuts, pressed, and closed into each other upon the stock, bend to the earth where they remain concealed at full length: but it is necessary to remark, that these stems sometimes scarcely exceed the size of an ordinary quill. If the scantiness of this species renders it improper even for fuel, it might perhaps yield some advantage from the abundance of its fruit, particularly if it were connected with the *quercus banisteri*, which is no higher, and which offers the same advantages as to fruit.—p. 66.

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PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

Adjutant and Inspector General's Office,
August 1, 1816.

GENERAL ORDER.

Preparatory to forming a list of the army, conformably to a resolution of Congress, passed April 27, 1816, the *State and Country* in which

each commissioned officer was born, will forthwith be reported to this office.

By order,
D. PARKER, Adj. & Insp. Gen.

Adjutant and Inspector General's Office,
August 1, 1816.

GENERAL ORDER.

Promotions to fill vacancies in the military peace establishment of the United States, which have occurred since the 17th of June, 1816.

Corps of Artillery.

1st Lieut. Milo Mason, to be captain, 17th May 1816, vice Herriot, declined.

2d Lieut. John W. Kincaid, 1st lieut. 17th May, 1816, vice Mason, promoted.

2d Lieut. Robert Goode, 1st lieut. 15th July, 1816, vice Morgan, resigned.

3d Lieut. Richard H. Lee. 2d lieut. 17th May, 1816, vice Kincaid, promoted.

3d Lieut. Jesse M'Ilvain, 2d lieut. 15th July, 1816, vice Goode, promoted.

3d Lieut. William L. Boothe, 2d lieut. 16th July, 1816, vice Whetmore, resigned.

5th Regiment of Infantry.

2d Lieut. Subael Butterfield, to be 1st lieut. 30th June, 1816, vice Cilly, resigned.

7th Regiment of Infantry.

2d Lieut. Jacob Tipton, to be 1st lieut. 5th July, 1816, vice Hays.

8th Regiment of Infantry.

2d Lieut. Russell B. Hyde, to be 1st lieut. 1st July, 1816, vice King, resigned.

The officers above promoted will report accordingly, subject to the approval of the Senate at their next session.

By order,
D. PARKER, Adj. & Ins. Gen.

SPANISH TYRANNY AT CADIZ.

In recording the following documents it may be useful to preface them with some of the circumstances connected with the affair they develop, and which will serve to show the character of the Spanish government under its "legitimate sovereign."

Mr. Meade, it appears, has been a resident merchant in Cadiz for a number of years, transacting business on his own account and as agent for many of the first mercantile houses in the U. States: That during the investment of that city by the French, the citizens were indebted to the credit and enterprise of Mr. Meade for much of their subsistence, as well as the army of Andalusia after the siege was raised. During the troubles of the Spanish government, when their funds were exhausted, they found a resource in Mr. Meade—whose advancements at sundry times amounted to more than *two millions* of dollars, he relying with confidence on the honor and good faith of that government for an indemnification when their diffi-

culties should be removed. Occasional and partial payments, we learn, were made by bills on London, but, a large portion of those advances is still due him. Not contented with receiving these large sums thus generously advanced, he was seized during the setting of the Cortez and thrown into prison, for refusing to surrender the whole of his property, and that of others entrusted to him, without security for payment. This being the act of the civil authorities of the city of Cadiz, he appealed, from the unjust procedure to the Cortez, and wrote and printed a pamphlet in the Spanish language, in a manly and spirited style, detailing the circumstances of his grievance, a copy of which, he caused to be put into the possession of each member of that body. Though this bold and dignified course obtained his release and the respect of the liberal and virtuous, yet his stores were broken open and his property taken; whether it was ever restored or paid for we do not know, but that a vast debt remains yet unpaid is certain.

The pretext for the outrage recently practised on Mr. Meade is connected in some measure with the debt of the government. In the transaction of his mercantile business, by negociations and agency, he obtained a credit on the Spanish treasury to the amount, perhaps, of \$150,000, which, with a further credit to a considerable amount, he employed, with the consent of the public authorities, in the discharge of the debt due him, and closed the negociations, in which he was enabled to secure a considerable sum on account of Spain in foreign countries. This affair was honorably adjusted at the Spanish treasury, and triplicate receipts given for the amount. More than a year had expired when it was intimated to him, that he must deposit a sum of money in the Spanish treasury, equal to the amount for which he had receipts, in liquidation of part of his claim. At this time, Mr. Meade, was acting as consul for the United States. He urged the injustice of the demand, and the impossibility of his compliance, his funds being vested in mercantile adventures in other countries. As consul, he had no funds, and if he had, he could use them only in the service of his country. He was threatened with imprisonment if he did not comply. Possessed of the evidence of the government, that the sum demanded was already paid, he should deem the demand an unjustifiable outrage, and should, of course, refuse to refund a sum which had been paid to him, and which constituted but a small part of what was justly due him, of a debt contracted to relieve the necessities of the Spanish government. Upon this

refusal he was seized and sent to the castle of *Santa Catalina* and remained a prisoner there on the 27th of May last.

On the 2d of May the auditor of war of Andalusia, with an adjutant of the governor and a scribe, waited on Mr. Meade at his own house, and informed him that a *royal order* had been issued under the sign manual, in virtue of a *secret consultation of war through the department of state*, under the direction of Don Pedro Cevallos, and commanding the captain general of Andalusia to execute it. The tenor of the matter in implication was a sum of money required to be paid into the royal treasury, or satisfactory security to be given for its payment to the tribunal of commerce at Cadiz—That information had been given that he was about to depart from Cadiz, and that if the money was not immediately paid or the required security given, they were ordered to seize on and secure his person. Mr. Meade remonstrated against such a proceeding, and the false allegation as to his departure. Aware that if confined he could not so well manage the transaction, and upon the consultation of some friends, he proposed to give security by a deposit of notes, in which the members of the city were among the signers—When this security was laid before the consuls, as they are called, they changed ground and refused to accept any security but *cash*.

Mr. Mead offered to give security for his person to any amount, and would add to this the security of the notes; and represented to the auditor that he possessed bills and orders of his majesty on his different treasuries in the provinces for ten times the amount; that he was determined to undergo every personal suffering in preference to augmenting the amount which the Spanish government already owed him; and of which there was no hopes of payment, since his majesty had issued a royal order in September last, declaring all debts or obligations of the government, or contracts made prior to December, 1814, should be considered as belonging to the public debt, which was tantamount to saying these debts would never be paid, as all the evidences of the public debt were then selling at a discount of 80 or 90 per cent. and added that it was in vain to say the royal order contained an exception to foreigners, since his own claims had been suspended, and the royal intendant and treasurer in Seville, where large sums were due him, had declared in writing that his claims were included in the decree, and that he must apply to the directors of the public debt, notwithstanding he had proved himself a native and citizen of the United States, and had always,

maintained that character. The auditor replied he had nothing to do with the *justice or injustice of the case*, that his duty was to execute the royal order, and that Mr. Meade must pay down the sum required or go to prison. Accordingly he was conducted to the castle of St. Catalina.

Before Mr. Meade left his house, he directed Mr. James Robinett to take charge of the consular seals, and transact the business; which he did until the arrival of Mr. Cathcart a short time after.

The following is the official correspondence that ensued :

NO. I.

CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES.

James Leander Cathcart, consul of the United States at Cadiz, to his excellency the Marquis de Castillorius, captain general and commander in chief of the province of Andalusia and governor of Cadiz.

Cadiz, May 14, 1816.

SIR.—On my return to this city on the 11th inst. I learnt the most extraordinary information, that Mr. Richard Meade, a citizen of the United States, and pro-consul thereof, in my absence, should have been required by H. M. to pay a certain sum of money, or to give such security as should be approved by the *royal consule* of this city for the eventual payment thereof, and in defect of both, to have his person secured; that the said *consule*, not approving of the security of said Mr. Meade, your excellency had ordered him to be confined in the Castle of St. Catalina, where he continues to be held, under charge of a military guard. It is not possible for me, sir, to express my surprise at this outrage, after having seen, by the most undeniable documents, presented to me by Mr. Meade, that H. C. M. had, by his own royal sign manual, acknowledged the amount in question to be considered as deposited in the *royal treasury*, and that under date of 14th August, last year, a royal order to your excellency's predecessor was communicated in the following words, to wit:—"His majesty has been pleased to order by the royal decree under his own signature—that in the mean time, and until the necessary funds shall be forthcoming to realize this deposit, it is his majesty's desire, that the governor or *sub-delegate* of the royal revenue at Cadiz, shall suspend all further proceedings against Mr. Meade, and that the process be returned to the *Consejo*, to be there recorded and held in view for the execution of the final sentence that may issue upon an appeal." It seems incredible, that while this affair should be depending under an appeal before the supreme *Consejo* of the war, that such an order as that now complained of, should have been issued in virtue of secret proceedings held in the department of state, and that, without any decision having been had upon the subject in the *Consejo Supremo*, and that the pretext alledged by the person demanding the money, which produced this order, should be that Mr. Meade was about running away from this city; and that, therefore, it became neces-

sary to secure his person. Your excellency must see what little foundation there can be for such an assertion; and even admitting it to be true, it must appear no less extraordinary, that a citizen of the United States should be arrested for the payment of a sum of money, which his majesty himself acknowledges to have in his possession. The case is certainly one of the most extraordinary that is to be found in the history of Europe; and I, in my official capacity as consul for the United States of America, and acknowledged as such by H. C. M. being especially charged by my own government, to watch over and protect the citizens of my nation, beg leave to inform your excellency, in the most respectful manner, that I do most solemnly protest against the arrest and imprisonment of Mr. Richard Meade, a citizen of the said U. States, who was, when so arrested, charged with, and discharging the duties of my consular office in this city—and also, as being altogether contrary to the 7th and 20th articles of the treaty of commerce, existing between the United States and H. C. majesty. The aforesaid Mr. Richard Meade is actually confined in an apartment which has heretofore been used as a dungeon, with a centry constantly kept in view, and all this, merely because he would not submit to the payment of the money acknowledged by his majesty to be within his control: I cannot, therefore, do less than declare to your excellency, that as this act must be viewed by my government with marked dissatisfaction, I must be permitted to avail myself of my official character, in its fullest meaning and extent, to demand the liberation of Mr. Richard Meade; and in case your excellency should not consider yourself fully authorized to do so, in consequence of his arrest having taken place by a *superior order*, which I understand runs thus:—*That in case he should not pay or secure the amount, that his person was to be secured*, I come forward, and, without hesitation, I pledge both my public and private character to be responsible for Mr. Meade's person, that he may be permitted to return to his own dwelling house, praying, at the same time, that your excellency will be pleased to grant him your passport, that he may, with his family, go to Madrid, and there represent the peculiar hardship of his case to his catholic majesty, and defend his rights under the auspices of the *envoy extraordinaire* and minister plenipotentiary of my nation; and in the event, that your excellency shall not consider yourself sufficiently authorized to grant the necessary passport for Madrid, I request he may be permitted, under my responsibility, to remain in his own house, until he can receive an answer from court, as well as the expected information of the arrival of the minister plenipotentiary of the United States. I am also to solicit your excellency, that you may be pleased to order, that authenticated copies of the *royal order*, and of every proceeding consequent thereon, as well as of the official letter to the governor of the castle wherein Mr. Meade is confined, may be furnished me, as also of this letter, which I declare to be my formal protest, and of the decree which your excellency may think proper to issue thereon, that I may forward the whole to Madrid by a courier extraordinary, for the information of the aforesaid minister plenipotentiary of the United States who is shortly expected there.

(Signed as usual.)

No. II.

Answer of the captain general of Andalusia, dated Cadiz, May 16, 1816.

Sir,—The imprisonment of Mr. Richard Meade took place in virtue of a decree of the *royal and supreme council of war*, with the advice and consent of his majesty; which ordered, that if the amount required was not immediately deposited in the treasury of the *consulado* or secured to the full satisfaction of that tribunal, his arrest should take place; and that he was not able to meet either, you appear to be very fully informed about, as I observe by your official letter of the 14th inst. containing a course of reasoning altogether unnecessary, undertaking to prove that I should not have ordered Mr. Meade's imprisonment, as being contrary to treaties and the justice of his cause, &c. all which may be represented in a more decorous manner to the supreme authority, with whom the decree of his arrest originated, and not to me, who am a mere executive officer; nor can I conceive that I am called upon to furnish you with the official copies of the proceedings you require, the same having been already furnished to Mr. Richard Meade, as the party most immediately concerned. This tribunal is very far from aggravating the case of Mr. Meade; but, on the contrary, feel every disposition to grant him every facility in their power, consistent with the faithful execution of their orders, which forbid his being permitted to return to his own house, and much less granting a passport to proceed to Madrid; but if you will become responsible for Mr. Meade, to the full extent, I will submit the same to the tribunal of the *consulado*, and if considered by them as satisfactory, I will be enabled to decree accordingly, as in justice may be right.

No. III.

James Leander Cathcart, Esq. consul of the United States, at Cadiz, to his excellency the captain general and governor of Cadiz, in reply to the foregoing.

CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES,

Cadiz, May 17th, 1816.

Sir,—In reply to your excellency's letter of the 16th instant, concerning the imprisonment of Mr. Richard Meade, a citizen of the United States, I must be permitted to represent to your excellency, that in addition to the instruction which I have from my government, it has always been, and is my wish to treat the constituted authorities near which I reside, with that decorum and respect which are due; but your excellency must not be surprised that, as a representative of my nation, I must remonstrate, with that energy that is becoming the present case, when I see a citizen of the United States, and one of its most respectable characters, treated like a criminal, and held, to this time, confined in a dungeon, with a sentinel in view, who will not permit him to walk the distance of ten paces from the door of his prison. When such conduct is observed to a citizen of the nation I represent, I should be wanting in duty to my government and to myself, if I did not use my utmost endeavours to ascertain the cause, and to obtain the official documents, from which I could ascertain, whether this individual has been guilty of a crime that would deserve such treatment; and particularly when I see, by

original papers, that the case is altogether of a civil nature, and actually depending before a commercial tribunal, I cannot do less than express to your excellency my surprise at the course of proceedings had in regard to this gentleman, for no other reason than his refusing to pay the same amount a second time, which he had already deposited under the orders of a competent tribunal, in the treasury of his majesty, as formally and solemnly acknowledged under the *sign manual* of his majesty himself, with his majesty's injunction that monies should be collected from other sources, for the express purpose of reimbursing the same in the royal treasury.

I have requested of your excellency to be furnished with the proceedings had in consequence of the last royal order, which commanded the arrest of Mr. Meade's person. Your excellency replies, that you are not obliged to furnish me with them, because they had been furnished to Mr. Meade. As the representative of my nation, I have to account to the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of my government as to any occurrence that may happen within the limits of my jurisdiction regarding the citizens of my nation, and, in like manner, to the government of my country: and anxious of discharging my duty with that precision which an affair of so extraordinary and so much publicity demands, involving no less than the liberty of an American citizen, and the rights of my country, it becomes my indispensable duty to repeat my request, that your excellency will be pleased to order the notary having charge of this business, to furnish me with authenticated copies of the said *royal order*, and all other proceedings, such as they may be at this date, including the orders to the governor of the castle of St. Catalina, where Mr. Meade is held a prisoner—the expenses of which I will pay.

I observe that your excellency cannot descend to my request of permitting Mr. Meade to return to his own house, and much less to granting him a passport for Madrid; and you are pleased to add, that if I would become his security to the full extent of my responsibility, you would lay the same before the tribunal of the *consulado*, and if approved you would give the necessary orders. I have offered, and I repeat my offer again to your excellency, that I am ready to pledge my responsibility in its fullest extent and meaning for the person of Mr. Meade, being all that the *royal order* requires, making myself answerable, as well in my public as in my private capacity, that he shall not absent himself from this city before the termination of the affair in question.

(Signed as usual.)

No. IV.

Rejoinder of the captain general to Mr. Cathcart.

Cadiz, May 20th, 1816.

Sir,—In consequence of your letter of the 17th instant, I have issued my order, an exemplification of which you will find herewith for your information:

" Cadiz, May 20th, 1816.

" His excellency the captain general of Andalusia, civil and military governor of this city, having seen and examined the proceedings, as well as the last official letter from the consul of the United States, relative to the case of Mr. Richard Meade, has been pleased to order, and does

hereby order, that a copy of the last paragraph of said official letter be laid before the tribunal of the *consulado* of this city, that under the full knowledge they possess of the resolution taken by the *royal and supreme council of war*, which directs that the security to be admitted from Mr. Richard Meade shall be to their entire satisfaction: will please to signify whether they approve that now offered by the aforesaid consul, as well in his public, as in his private capacity, and upon their answer being obtained, further order will be taken as respects the instructions given to the governor of the castle of Santa Catalina, as well as the propriety of furnishing the notarial copies of the proceedings so strongly insisted upon—meantime he will be handed a copy of this order, accompanied by an official letter, that he may be so far informed for his government.

Thus decreed and adopted with the knowledge and approbation of the auditor of war; and signed by his excellency the governor—also,

LINARES, and
RODRIGUEZ PELAEZ.

This is a true copy from the original on record, in obedience to the orders of the royal and supreme council of war, to demand and obtain from Richard Meade a certain security by this court, now certified, the head notary of the department of war for this city; and in proof thereof, I hereunto set my hand this 20th day of May, 1816.

(Signed,) JOSEF RODRIGUEZ PELAEZ.

No. V.

Letter from Juan Antonio de Sarillo, governor of the castle of Santa Catalina, to his excellency the captain general, governor of Cadiz.

CASTLE OF SANTA CATALINA, May 18, 1816.

Most excellent Sir—Don Richard Meade was conducted to this fortress on the 2d inst. by the adjutant Don Sebastian Ortiz, as I informed your excellency by my official communication of same day, and in consequence of the order of the 3d, he was left here in quality of a person under arrest. Some days after this, he observed to me, that if your excellency should officially require to be informed whether he was sufficiently secure in this fortress, that I would do him a great kindness to report so, that he should not be removed; to which I replied with my accustomed frankness, that my conduct should altogether be governed by the tenor of my orders, and that if it required the security of his person, I could not do otherwise than remove him to one of the apartments calculated for that purpose, as I never chuse to run the risk of being implicated for any person, nor would I willingly have the officer of the guard run any risk. On the 13th I received your excellency's letter of the 11th, here alluded to, and wishing to remove all doubts that may arise about the escape of Mr. Meade; you desired I would inform you, whether the apartment in which he was confined in this fortress was sufficiently secured, under the responsibility of the persons charged with his safe keeping; upon which I freely communicated the order to him, and that it was indispensable that he should be transferred to the apartment destined for him, as represented to your excellency by my note of the 14th. But I must observe, that it is not such a dungeon as is made use of for criminals sentenced to capital punishment, as is so strongly exaggerated by the

consul of the U. States of America; but on the contrary, is a very decent apartment; plastered and with a large window, and such as is occasionally occupied by persons of all classes, and if Mr. Meade should not be overcome by his own feelings, arising from his confinement, he must acknowledge that I have treated him with such friendship, respect, and consideration as are compatible with the necessary safety of his person, as ordered by the supreme council; for it is a fact, that he can walk up and down in view of the sentinel, and that he is the whole day accompanied by his relatives and friends, without any other mortification than that of being shut up at night, which I cannot avoid; for although I suppose, from Mr. Meade's respectable character, that he would be equally as safe walking the streets of Cadiz, as if confined in the narrowest dungeon; yet there is no law by which I could persuade the officer on guard that his responsibility would not be increased, by the prisoner having the full liberty of the whole fortress, which by its locality, would easily facilitate his departure, if so intended, as has been the case with others.

The consul of the U. States called the day before yesterday to charge me with your total want of knowledge of Mr. Meade being closely confined, and I could not avoid observing, by his imperious tone, that he has taken up this business very warmly, all which I beg leave to make known to your excellency in answer to your official letter of yesterday, and the request that you will in consequence have the goodness to instruct me in what capacity Mr. Meade is to be continued in this fortress.

God preserve your excellency's life for many years, &c.

No. VI.

CADIZ, May 21, 1816.

OFFICIAL DECREE OF THE CONSULADO.

We have seen the official communication of your excellency of yesterday, and having fully considered its contents, we can only inform you, that the security proposed by the consul of the United States, as therein explained, is neither in its nature nor object, such as could be approved of or admissible by this tribunal.

God preserve your excellency's life many years.
(Signed) MIGUEL DE MARSON,
NICHOLAS BLANA,
MIGUEL DE CARRASQUEADA.

Whereupon the captain general thought proper to decree as follows:

CADIZ, May 22, 1816.

His excellency Don Francisco Xavier de Osono, marquis de Castelldorius, captain general of Andalusia, and civil and military governor of this city—on a full view of the proceedings, and of the resolution passed by the tribunal of the *consulado*, as well as of the explanation given by the governor of the castle of Santa Catalina, on the various expositions made by the consul of the United States, in favor of the citizen of his nation, Mr. Richard Meade: His excellency declares, that feeling himself obliged faithfully to observe the tenor of the *royal mandate of the supreme council of war*, which he has himself obeyed, and caused to be strictly carried into execution; reduced in substance to the alternative of the amount in litigation being paid down, or causing the same to be secur-

ed to the satisfaction of the *consulado* of this city, and in defect of both, to arrest and hold the person of the said Meade; and he having failed in the first part, and not satisfying the tribunal of the *consulado* as to the security offered by the said consul, it is hereby declared that his liberation cannot be granted under the aforesaid guarantee; and whereas it becomes an imperious duty to secure Meade's person in the castle of Santa Catalina, which from its locality demands all the precautions adopted by the governor thereof, and those being very compatible with humanity and the respect due to the said Meade, and which probably might be more aggravating, if removed to another prison for greater security, which would not require the same precautions: It is decreed by his excellency, that he be continued where he is, under the circumstances heretofore observed, if he should not prefer the royal prison, (the common jail,) and that this resolution be made known to the consul of the U. States, by his being furnished with copies of these proceedings, and of all the others by him demanded, with the exception of the *royal order of the supreme council* which contains *expressions indicating secrecy*; and that if he should be disposed to complain of that *supreme tribunal*, it will itself resolve whether or not he shall be furnished with a copy of its proceedings: thus decreed and ordered with the knowledge and consent of Don Rafael Linares, and Quadrudo, auditor of war.

(Signed) CASTELLDORIUS,
LINARES,
JOSE RODRIGUEZ PELAEZ.

VERIFICATION.

The foregoing are true copies of the official correspondence and original proceedings as recorded on my registers, in conformity with the royal order of the supreme council of war, and of this court and notarial office of which I am in special charge, to all which I refer, in compliance with the orders therein contained, the whole to be furnished to the consul of the U. States of America, accompanied by the following official letter from his excellency.

(Signed) JOSE RODRIGUEZ PELAER.

CADIZ, May 24, 1816.

By the enclosed copies of the proceedings, you will be informed of the determination taken by the tribunal of the Consulado, as well as of that by the governor of the castle of Santa Catalina of this place, as also of mine, adopted in consequence, which requires the arrest and detention of Don Ricardo Meade, a citizen of your nation.

(Signed) El Marques de CASTELLDORIUS.
To the Consul of the U. States
of America, in this city.

CAPT. PORTER AND THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

In recording the following correspondence, we cannot refrain from expressing our astonishment at so novel a proceeding on the part of Captain Porter. We confess ourselves at a loss how to account for it, except by supposing the commodore's indignation, and not his reflection, was awake. We did not suppose that the whole tribe of garrulous British writers, whose trade is de-

famation, and who riot in the spoils of reputation and virtue, could have called from our naval heroes one drop of ink—heroes, who, by their skill, enterprise, and prowess, have established an honest fame, at the expense of their foes; a fame that wants no ink or paper support. The shafts of its calumniators, like arrows hurled at the sun, only rebound upon the heads of the assailants, whilst a dignified silence is preserved by the persons attacked. The English nation now stands humbled and chagrined; they feel their disgrace, and like some pettish old woman, they are desirous to cover their shame with a multitude of words, and if they can bring into the dispute the pens of those whose swords have inflicted the rankling wound, they flatter themselves with the hope of victory. At the worst, they have nothing to lose.

We cannot but believe, that if Capt. Porter had given the subject a little more reflection, he would have considered it deserving his contempt. He now possesses, and long has done, the good opinion of all the virtuous and good citizens of his own country and the world; and nothing he can say in reply to the attacks of his wicked calumniators can increase it. The circumstances which gave rise to this correspondence are these: In a number of the Quarterly Review, edited by one Gifford, who, it seems, is employed by the members of the British government, there appeared a base and abusive attack on the character of commodore PORTER. This article was considered too gross even to be noticed by the American editors, until a man, who was once known in this country by the appellation of *Peter Porcupine*, and who now calls himself Cobbett, volunteered his services, and abused Gifford in return, thereby preparing the way to introduce himself to captain Porter's notice, to whom he addressed the following letter, through the medium of his Political Register, and to which com. Porter has condescended to reply.—The insertion of this letter appears necessary as it is the ground work of the letter in reply.

SIR—In the last Quarterly Review but one, there was a very base attack upon your character and conduct. In order to convince you, that you ought not to suppose that all my countrymen approved of such vile publications, I inserted in No. 11 of this volume, a letter to the author or editor of that work, whose name is *William Gifford*. I there gave an account of this literary hero; but in my statement of what he received out of our taxes, I was, I find, guilty of an omission, which I now proceed to correct. I said that he had been rewarded with a sinecure of more than 300l. under the title of *Clerk of the Foreign Estreats*, and that he was a *Commissioner of the Lottery*. But I now find that he has another place; that is, the place of "*Paymaster of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners*," at 300l. a year. A most suitable office, you

will say for the whipper-in of a set of hired Reviewers! What particular *Band* of pensioners this may be I do not know. Perhaps the whole *Band* may be Reviewers; if so sir, I leave you to guess what a chance the journal of your celebrated cruise stood in their hands!

I gave an account in No. 11 of the conduct of this writer in the cases of Peter Pindar and Anthony Pasquin, and also of the conduct and character of the Judge Kenyon. In short, I shewed what the baseness of Reviewing really was, in England. But sir, I must again beg of you and your countrymen and all foreigners, to keep your eye steadily fixed upon this fact that writers like Mr. Gifford, are in this country, absolutely in *pay* of the government; that is to say, they live upon the taxes, and of course assist in producing pauperism and misery. This is not the case in your country. There a writer if he get rich, or if he live by the pen, must receive his income from the people who voluntarily buy his works. There he need care little about his readers—his *payers* are the only persons that he need care for, or that he does care for. This writer must have known very well how base it was in him to assault your character, in the manner that he did; what a shameful prostitution of talent he was guilty of; but his mind had for many years been made up to that, and had been seared against all reflections of this sort.

You will naturally ask, how we can tolerate, how we can endure, how we can submit to see our money raised from us in taxes, and earned with our sweat and almost with our very blood; you will naturally ask, how we can submit to see our money given to a man like this, while we see nearly two millions of paupers overspread the land. If indeed, he had ever in his whole lifetime rendered any sort of service to the country; if he had served, at any time of his life in the army, the navy, or in any other branch of public business, there might be some excuse for the heaping of these sums of money on him; but, to give this man who was a few years ago tutor to lord Belgrave, and who has never been in any kind of public employ, an income to equal that of 5 or 6 *Lieutenants of the Navy*, is, you will say, an act for which the employers of this man ought to be hanged, it being neither more nor less than a robbery of the people.

However, sir, I think I can now defy Mr. Gifford's talent at falsehood and deception as far as relates to America; and if he continue to deceive the people here, those people are not to be pitied. He is one of those, whose labours, though they tend to keep up the delusion for a while, will in the end, make the fall of the tyranny more complete and more memorable.

I have the pleasure to assure you, that every one, whom I have heard speak on the subject, has reprobated the cowardly and viperous attack made on you by this sinecure assailant; but, strange as you will think it very few persons here know that his statement which represents the Essex to have been captured by one English ship is a falsehood! There is hardly any one in England, out of the pale of the admiralty, who does not firmly believe that you were beaten and captured by the *Phoebe* alone! But if you could know the state of our press, you would not wonder at this. As to all matters, relating to the war with America, this nation generally speaking, are nearly as ignorant as are the dogs and horses. As far however as the truth has made its way with regard to its exploits,

they have received the admiration which is due to them; and there are many men in England, amongst whom I am one, who most sincerely wish you health, happiness and success in your present important employment of adding to the strength of that navy, towards the fame of which you have so largely contributed. We, who entertain these wishes, are very far from desiring to see the power and fame of our own country diminished. We are for the prosperity and honor of England in preference to those of all the rest of the world. But, we by no means believe, that the overturning of your system of government, that the extinguishing of the example set by you, would tend to the prosperity and honor of England, it being impossible for us to have an idea of national prosperity and honor, not accompanied with *real liberty*. In short, we are not beasts enough to believe, that *our* prosperity, or *our* honor, would be advanced by our enabling a gang of tyrants, who are continually robbing and insulting us, to subjugate *you*; and, therefore, in every undertaking, which does not tend to the abridgment of the known rights of our country, and which do tend to give to freedom power to struggle against, and finally to overcome despotism, we most cordially wish success.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

WM. COBBETT.

P. S. This very minute I have received a letter from a gentleman in Sussex, whom I never had the pleasure to see in my life, informing me that accident has put into his hands, and that he has forwarded to me, a part of the *gilded ropes*, made use of in the vessels engaged in the ever memorable *fight on the Serpentine river*, which ropes I will, as soon as possible, most assuredly send to *you*. Perhaps you may have forgotten the piece of Naval History here referred to. In 1814, when the kings, our allies, were in England, there was a sea-fight in miniature contrived, in order to give them an idea of our prowess. The scene was a large pond in one of the parks near London. Here vessels were erected, guns put on board of them and every thing else done that was calculated to give the thing an air of reality. The *English Fleet* and the *American Fleet* came to action in fine style; the contest was uncommonly obstinate; but, at last, *poor Jonathan* was compelled to haul down his "bits of striped bunting," and "submit to our gallant and magnanimous tars." At this result of the combat, not less than perhaps two hundred thousand voices made the air ring with shouts of triumph; while, at very nearly the same moment, a whole squadron of real English ships were hauling down their colors to an *inferior* American squadron, commanded by Commodore McDonough, on Lake Champlain! We who really love our country, do not think her honored in victories like that of the Serpentine river; nor, though we are always sorry to hear of any of our countrymen being defeated, when we consider them merely as our countrymen, can we lament at their overthrow and humiliation, when we consider them the tools of despotism, employed in the work of destroying liberty abroad, in order to enable that despotism more firmly to rivet the chains about our own necks.

TO MR WM. COBBETT, BOTLEY, ENG.
WASHINGTON, JULY 29, 1816.

SIR,—

Messrs. Gales and Seaton, Editors of the National Intelligencer, did me the favor yesterday to send me a copy of No. 17, vol. 30, of your register, containing, a letter addressed to me, which I read with much attention, and felt myself gratified and flattered by the notice you have taken of me.

I had previously read the Review to which you would have drawn my attention, and although unacquainted with the name of the author until it was made known to me by your letter, I was fully persuaded it was the production of one of those pensioned writers, who have for some time past been employed to blacken our National character, hoping thereby to make that of their own country appear by the contrast more fair. I consider myself used in this instance only as a stalking-horse.

In the course of my narrative I have told some truths, and expressed some feelings respecting the conduct and character of British naval officers, which has drawn on me their resentment, as well as that of the Reviewers. My reasons for making known those truths, and expressing those feelings, have not yet been satisfactorily explained by me, and to you, sir, I give an explanation, as the first, and only Englishman, who has ever, to my knowledge, expressed his disapprobation of that system of persecution which has been practised against me, from the commencement of hostilities to the present moment.

You, sir, have seen your prints teeming with abuse against me; you, sir, have been my only advocate in England. I have silently borne the insults that have been heaped on me, although I have seen myself hung in effigy beside our venerable and highly respected chief magistrate; every epithet that could disgrace and add infamy to the character of man has been most bountifully lavished on me; I have been cowardly deceived, and basely attacked, while confiding in the neutrality of a port, and in the word of a British officer, and while he professed to me gratitude and friendship. I have been cruelly arrested in my progress to my country while confiding in the sacred character of a flag of truce, wantonly insulted in my own feelings, and witnessed the insults to which my brave officers and men were subjected, whose wounds and sufferings became a mockery to a cruel and overbearing enemy. I, sir, only escaped the future persecutions and insults that were intended me, by flight, at the risk of my life, in an open boat. I have been, since, vilely traduced by every petty whelp in the naval service of your king; I have been declared by your admirals and by your captains as being beyond the pale of honor—threats have officially been held forth toward me, and scarcely an Englishman except those who have been in my power but has caught the contagion. My prisoners have had a different opinion of my conduct and character, until forced to join with the throng and to sail in the general current of defamation. Such conduct on the part of your people produced feelings of resentment in my breast, and under such circumstances it should not have occasioned surprise that I have in some instances expressed them. I have told only truths, of which let those judge who best know British officers. I have confined myself to the events of my cruise. I have related none of those events of a domestic nature, the re-

collection of which still keeps alive the feelings of every true American: I have not told of the conduct of admiral Cockburn, of the massacres on our frontiers, nor of the various robberies, rapes, murders, &c. which have been perpetrated by the orders and under the eyes of the Commanders in Chief. I have told none of these things; I leave this task to some future historian, who while he vindicates my character will paint in their true colors the heroes of your navy, on whom "blushing honors" have been heaped, for practising unequalled cruelties against our unprotected and unoffending citizens. Your Cook and your Anson must not escape: they have been marshalled against me, and their ashes will be disturbed. The Spaniard will tell of the wanton destruction of Payta, and of cruelties to his countrymen on the one part, while other pens will tell of the equally wanton destruction of the unoffending natives on the other, until heaven, provoked at the innumerable outrages against humanity, consigned this man, who "lives for all ages," to the vengeance of an injured and justly exasperated people, who, by depriving him of his life, gave to him his immortality. The conduct of all may be strictly scrutinized, and those who have been for a long time your nation's boast, may prove in the end your nation's reproach. You have yourself given a striking example of the change that may be produced in public opinion, by the pen of a single individual who employs himself in the search and exposition of truth. We have also pens in this part of the world, able to vindicate our national character from unjust aspersions, by making known truths; and the book, entitled the Exposition of the Causes and Character of the late War, is a specimen of what can be done here in that way. It has remained thus long unanswered, and we may therefore presume that it is unanswerable. It will be time enough, when we receive England's reply to that paper, to notice the abuse which has been thrown out against us in the criticism on my Journal. We are in no haste; we intend to take our own time; and, should we reply, all your heroes shall have their share of notice; even Morgan, whose name has been placed on the same page with mine, may be found, on a clear examination, to bear a much stronger likeness, in some of the most prominent features of his character, to certain naval heroes of England, whose names are more familiar in this country than in their own. Morgan, it must be remembered, was an Englishman, and his historian, who was also one begs that it may not be considered either a compliment or a reproach to say, that the leading characters among the buccaniers were all Englishmen. Allow me, sir, to make a small extract from the history of the man to whom the reviewers consider that it would be a disgrace to compare me. You can make what erasures you please, and fill up the spaces with such names as will best suit for modern events.

"They spared in their cruelties no sex nor condition, for, as to religious persons and priests, they granted them less quarter than others, unless they could produce a considerable sum for ransom.—Women were no better used, except they submitted to their filthy lusts; for such as would not consent were treated with all the rigor imaginable. Captain Morgan gave them no good example on this point," &c. &c. Page 193, Hist. Buccaneers of America.

Speaking of the destruction of Panama, he says, "The same day, about noon, he caused fire privately to be set to several great edifices of the city, no body knowing who were the authors thereof, much less on what motives captain Morgan did it, which are unknown to this day. The fire increased so, that before night the greater part of the city was in a flame. Captain Morgan pretended the Spaniards had done it, perceiving that his own people reflected on him for that action. Many of the Spaniards and some of the pirates did what they could, either to quench the flame, or by blowing up houses with gun-powder, and pulling down others, to stop it, but in vain: for in less than half an hour it consumed a whole street."—
Page 189.

Such was captain Henry Morgan, the "*gallant*" and "*disinterested*" hero of the learned critic, whose attention has been so forcibly drawn to my journal. Of Ann Bonney his other pattern of nautical excellence, I have not been able to obtain any particulars. Such bright examples, indeed, are less familiar to us on this side of the Atlantic than on the other. I should presume from her name, however, that she was of English origin, and no doubt belonged to that class of British officers for whose actions, the editor of the above mentioned history says, in his preface, he will not take upon himself to apologise, since even in the most regular (British) troops, and best disciplined armies, daily enormities are committed, which the strictest vigilance cannot prevent.

The remarks of the editor are indeed correct, and his whole book seems to shew, in comparison with the later records of British *heroism*, that although his naval countrymen, of high rank, have in some respects degenerated, yet they have not laid aside many of their ancient propensities.

I am persuaded, sir, that you think with me, that I have shewn a great deal of patience and forbearance. How I have deserved the resentment of Englishmen, I do not know, unless it was by doing my duty to my country; but, in doing it, I endeavored to make the evils of war bear as lightly as possible on the individuals who fell in my power. When hostilities ceased between the two countries, they ceased with me, until my indignation was roused by this fresh attack in the Quarterly Review, noted and approved of in the Naval Chronicle of March, shewing the connexion still existing between my old enemies, the scribblers and navy officers.

I had hoped that the late war, by making us better acquainted with each other, would make us respect each other the more; but it really appears, that the breach between us grows wider and wider. We bear the floggings we got during the war, without murmuring: why should Englishmen be less patient than ourselves? Nay, we not only bore their triumphs on the ocean, but we let them crack their jokes at us on the Serpentine river, without complaining. We have no objection to their amusing themselves in any such *harmless* sports; but, for Heaven's sake, and their own, let them cease their abuse; for while they labor to disgorge the venom and spleen which are engendered in their breasts, they only proclaim to the world the mortification which rankles there.

I thank you sincerely for the present you intend me—and I shall not regret the abuse that has been bestowed on me, since it has been the means of putting me in possession of so disgraceful an

evidence of the folly and imbecility of the British government. Say what they will of me, and of my nation, I shall be content, while I possess, and while they know I possess, the gilded ropes of the ever memorable battle of the Serpentine.

With great respect,

Your obedient servant,

D. PORTER.

AGRICULTURAL.

ORCHARDS.

There is scarcely any part of a farm that is esteemed so valuable as the orchard. Yet, perhaps, it is that which is the most neglected. If you count the number of apple trees on a farm, or even in a whole township, probably not one tree in ten, will be found to pay, by its fruit, for the ground it occupies: either because it bears little fruit, or what it bears is bad, or ripens out of season, or is dropped in the pasture, where the cows are greatly injured in their milk, by eating the windfalls. A single tree has been known to produce in one year, apples enough for six or seven barrels of cider; while there are many scores of dwarfish trees in bad condition, slowly decaying, with deep mortal wounds, and on a barren soil, that affords less fruit in twenty years.

It would be a great public benefit if your paper should rouse the attention of farmers to a better system of treatment of their apple trees.—The want of rules and directions is not half so much to be lamented as the general want of care. Indeed so little foresight and judgment appear in many instances of planting orchards, one would suppose the risk was considered as falling on the trees, not on the owner. He seems to say, grow or die, and yet he manages the matter so unaccountably that they can do neither for the first eight or ten years.

Young trees are chosen from a nursery, rank and tender as weeds with the forcing power of hoeing and manure. They are twisted and torn out of the ground, and the mangled roots are crowded into a small hole of the depth and dimensions of a peck measure. The tree, pent up, as it were, in an iron pot, either dies in the summer, or the efforts nature makes to break out by the roots from the hard little circle in which they are confined, are made in vain. These efforts are renewed, and again in vain, the next summer. Thus the tree is dwarfed—every scratch on the bark cankers, and spreads a rot to the heart, and in seven years it has scarcely made any advances. The life of such a tree must be short, sickly and barren.

It is recommended to prepare the ground for an orchard with diligence before the trees are planted. Dig holes as large as the small wheel of a wagon, at least a year before you set the trees. Throw the top of the earth into a heap by itself; with a spade and small iron bar loosen the soil eighteen inches deep, and throw out this under bed of earth into another heap. The ground thus exposed so wide and deep to the sun, rain and frost, and the wider and deeper the better, will mellow and sweeten. In the spring, say in April, choose young natural or ungrafted trees from a nursery, that are free from wounds on the bark. Carefully take them up

with their whole spread of roots. Half the trees usually get their death wound in taking up. In planting them out, first prune away broken and diseased roots, and such as cross each other, and then draw round them in the hole the top of the ground that was laid in the pile the year before; it will be mellow and rotten. After this throw in the other heap.

So large and wide a hole will afford a space for the roots to spread as good as tilled land. Before the weather becomes very dry, a fork full of old hay should be flung on the dug circle in which the tree stands: this will prevent the tree perishing in July and August with drought. Carefully remove the hay in November that the field mice may not find a harbor to gnaw and spoil the tree in the winter. The hay should be replaced or more brought the second summer, after which the tree having filled up with its roots the wide circle in which it was planted, will begin to break out of it into the harder earth.

Now if your tree is healthy and flourishing you may graft it, and this operation will augment the vigour of its growth. Care must be taken to form the head of the tree; by removing the twigs that it is foreseen will interfere, a spreading shape may be given to the top, and the tree will have little future occasion for pruning.

But as this early care may not happen to be bestowed, or may not be skilfully applied, almost every spring will call for a sparing use of the pruning knife. Pruning should be done in the spring after the winter has really disappeared, and the weather become soft. But it should by no means be delayed till the month of May; for after the flow of the sap is great, the bark at the lips of the wound is apt to peal or gape open; and as far as the bark peals the wound will spread. You should prune off the limbs close to the place of their insertion into a larger limb, leaving no stump. If after this the bark should be raised up by the air half an inch from the place where you cut, a very deep almost fatal wound will be left.

There is reason to believe that the bark will often adhere closely to the wood when you prune, but some days afterwards, the air, or the flow of the sap, will cause the bark to rise. On these accounts it seems prudent to prune rather early in April, so that the wound may dry and harden before the bark inclines to peel or separate from the wood.

If wounds are made at this season very smoothly, and the limbs cut off are small, nature will soon cause the new bark to spread over the wounded place. No harm is likely to ensue unless the naked wood rots before the bark spreads over it. If the limb cut off be large, this rot will take place; and rely upon it every great wound is a great disease. It is better to cut off two, three, or ten small limbs, than one very large one. When this cannot be avoided, make the cuts sloping, so that the water may run off easily.

Much has been said of Forsyth's composition. It deserves commendation. No doubt can be entertained that trees scarcely feel any injury from pretty severe prunings, if the air be shut out from the naked wood. But there seems to be no reason to hold this recommendation of his composition as useful to nourish or stimulate the consti-

tution of the trees to be any thing better than quackery. Common clay on a wound with a piece of bladder bound on with yarn to keep it from cracking or washing off, would answer every purpose of his composition, because it would keep the air out. Clay mortar worked with cattle's hair, which is a good mixture for grafting, would do for covering wounds, and to fill up the hollows and rotten places in the trunks of trees; if rags, or even paper can be secured upon the surface over the clay to keep off the violence of the rain, it would answer.

Nor does it seem clear that the removal of every particle of the cankered wood as Forsyth directs, is necessary to the cure of a diseased tree. Fill it up with clay mortar mixed with hair, and exclude the air and water, the fermentation must of course cease, and nature relieved from her malady will hasten to renew the branches of the tree. Stop the rot and you stop the disease.

There seems also to be good reason to question whether Forsyth has been able to renew the wood of a tree where nothing remained sound but bark: yet this is what he pretends to have done.

On the whole, to have flourishing orchards, choose good land and keep it in good heart without ploughing; prevent wounds on your trees, but when they happen, prevent the air and wet from all communication with them.

EXTRACTS.

SEED.—Let your seed be such as you would wish to have your future crop—the best of the kind. As the largest animals produce the most profitable stock, so it is in vegetables: the largest seed of the kind, plump and sound, is the best, being well ripened and kept from injuries of weather and insects.

Commonly speaking, new seed is to be preferred to old, as growing more luxuriantly, and coming up the surer and quicker. As to the age of seeds at which they may be sown and germinate, it is uncertain, and depends much how they are preserved.

Seeds of cucumbers, melons, gourds, &c. which have thick horny coverings, and the oil of a seed of a cold nature, will continue good, for ten, fifteen, or even twenty years, unless they are kept in a very warm place, which will exhaust the vegetable nutrient in a twelve month; three years for cucumbers, and four for melons, is generally thought to be best, as they shoot less vigorously than newer seeds, and become more fruitful.

Oily seeds whose coats, though they are abounding with oil of a warmer nature, will continue good three or four years, as radish, turnip, rape, mustard, &c.

Seeds of umbelliferous plants, which are for the most part of a warm nature, lose their growing faculty in one, or at most two years, as parsley, carrots, parsnips, &c.

Peas and beans of two years old are by some preferred to new, as not likely to run to straw.

Sowings should be generally performed on fresh dug or stirred ground. There is a nutritious moisture in fresh turned up soil, that softens the seed to swell and germinate quickly, and nourishes it with proper aliment to proceed in its growth with vigor, but which is evaporated soon after from the surface.

Evelyn says, seeds for the gardens cannot be sown too shallow, so they are preserved from birds, for nature never covers them.

Steeps are used to render the seed more fruitful, as preservations against distempers, and to prevent worms from eating it.

[There are many well attested facts to prove the utility of steeping seed for sowing. In some dry seasons, especially, the steeping of the seed, or not steeping of it, makes the difference of a *good crop or no crop at all*. Steeps may be a weak solution of salt in water. In this the seed should be soaked eight or ten hours; when taken out, sprinkle over it a quantity of newly slackened lime, or plaster of paris, or even ashes, stirring the seed until every grain is covered.—[This operation is done immediately before sowing.]

Tull relates, that a ship load of wheat was sunk near Bristol, in autumn, and afterwards at ebbs, all taken up, after it had been soaked in sea water; but being unfit for the miller, the whole cargo was bought up by the farmers, and sown in different places. At the following harvest all the wheat in England happened to be smutty, except the produce of this brined seed, and that was all clear from smuttiness. This accident has justified the practice of brining ever since, in most parts of England.

In Chester and Lancaster counties, (Pa.) the fly has so much injured the wheat that many farmers are cutting it down for fodder.

MR. WIRT.

We copy the following from "Sketches of American Orators." It will be found worthy of the attentive perusal of candidates for fame at the bar or the forum:

I have seen no one who has such natural advantages and so many qualities requisite for genuine eloquence as Mr. WIRT. His person is dignified and commanding; his countenance open, manly, and playful; his voice clear and musical; and his whole appearance truly oratorical. Judgment and imagination hold a divided dominion over his mind, and each is so conspicuous that it is difficult to decide which is ascendant. His diction unites force, purity, variety and splendour more perfectly than that of any speaker I have heard. He had great original powers of action, but they have been totally unassisted by the contemplation of a good model. His wit is prompt, pure, and brilliant, but these lesser scintillations of fancy are lost in the blaze of his reasoning and declamation.

His premises are always broad and distinctly laid down; his deductions are faultless, and his conclusions, of course, irresistible from the predicate. In this he resembles what he has observed of Mr. Marshall, admit his first proposition, and the conclusion is inevitable. The march of his mind is direct to its object; the evolutions by which he attains it are so new and beautiful, and apparently necessary to the occasion, that your admiration is kept alive, your fancy delighted, and your judgment convinced, through every stage of the process. He leaves no objection to his reasoning unanswered, but satisfies every doubt as he progresses. His power over his subject is so great, and so judiciously directed, that

he sweeps the whole field of discussion, rarely leaves any thing for his assistants to glean, and sometimes anticipating the position of his enemies battery, renders it useless, by destroying before-hand the materials of which its fortifications were to be erected. He has been sometimes known to answer by anticipation, all the arguments of the opposing counsel so perfectly, as to leave him nothing to say, which had not been better said already. These great combinations are so closely connected, the succession of their parts so natural, easy, and rapid, that the whole operation, offensive and defensive, appears but one effort. There is no weak point in his array, no clink in the whole line of his extended works. Then the sweet melody of voice, the beautiful decorations of fancy, the easy play of a powerful reason, by which all this is accomplished, amaze and delight. His pathos is natural and impressive; there is a pastoral simplicity and tenderness in his pictures of distress, when he describes female* innocence, helplessness, and beauty, which the husband on whom she smiled should have guarded even from the winds of heaven which would visit it too roughly, "standing at midnight on the wintry banks of the Ohio, mingling her tears with the torrent which froze as they fell;" it is not a theatrical trick, to move a fleeting pity, but a deep and impressive appeal to the dignified charities of our nature.

Had one with so rich a genius, with such a soul for eloquence, as Mr. Wirt certainly possesses, seen Mr. Henry in some of his greatest exhibitions, I should not now have to deplore the want of a finished orator at any American bar. But that bright meteor shot from its mid-heaven sphere too early for Mr. Wirt, and the glory of his art descended with him. No phoenix has risen from his ashes. But I am inclined to think there is more than one orator now living in the United States, who, on such occasions as Henry thundered, lightened and electrified the people, could wield the Olympic bolt with no feeble hand. To obtain the fame of an orator, there must be subjects demanding the highest decorations of eloquence. The accusation of Demosthenes against his guardian, or Cicero's defence of Quinctius and Archias, would never have made their names immortal. It was the fire with which they consumed Philip, and Cataline, and Verres, and Antony, which has covered them with unfading glory. It is an old perversity of our nature, to admire what is past and to undervalue what is present. This is in the nature of our constitution, for when young, we are more susceptible of pleasure, and take a pride when old, in persuading others that we have seen more wonderful things than they. One might have heard at Rome, from those who were old when Cicero was young, that he was inferior to Crassus, to Antony, and to Hortensius. But the universal tradition of the effects of Mr. Henry's eclipsing eloquence, silences all these cavils by which lesser orators might vindicate the equality of their pretensions. I fear, as has been said of the Swan of Avon's music, it was a dying strain,

"We ne'er shall see its like again."

There are in our country but two classes of men who are popular speakers by profession. Lawyers who commence practice early in life

* Mrs. Bhanerhasset, see Burt's trial.

with a superficial general education, and an equally shallow knowledge of legal science; who from an ignorance both of local law and of any great principles of universal ethics to which to refer the principles of their case, are constrained to resort to common place topics of justification, founded on the weakness of human nature; subjects of defence equally applicable to every possible case, and of course equally idle in all. To this tendency to a false pathos, which is in some degree the effect of ignorance, the popularity of the speeches of Mr. Curran has a good deal contributed. Mr. Curran is certainly eminently gifted with very high powers of eloquence, but is perhaps a dangerous model for imitation; and if to be imitated at all, it can never be after the manner pursued in America. Our young men endeavour to rival him, with no other advantages than a few inaccurate notions of metaphor and trope drawn from Blair's Lectures while at the university, and a confused knowledge of the elementary principles of English law, gathered in a hasty perusal of Blackstone's Commentaries. They do not consider Mr. Curran's discipline in the several branches of severer science; his comprehensive knowledge of history, politics, and ethics; his taste refined by perpetual intercourse with living orators and poets, and an intimate acquaintance with the writings of their immortal predecessors. Then he possesses an original brilliancy of expression, which is the result of these combined causes operating on a naturally fruitful invention and poetic temperament. They should imitate him in these previous studies, and in reading the Latin and Greek poets, before they attempt his passionate and truly dramatic eloquence. Thus far they have succeeded only in copying his defects, and borrowing from him those useless appendages to his declamation, which he gains by losing. Some of them have, however, succeeded, as Rousseau says of the French musical academy, who were advocates for loud and harsh music, "in making a great noise in the world," but we are consoled by knowing that it will be but of short continuance.

It is a discouraging circumstance to see models of eloquence, as of every thing else, sought exclusively in English literature. The English themselves recur to antiquity, as the father of all that is sublime or beautiful in poetry or prose. And the tendency of American taste to a very different style of speaking from that of the best and the worst orators of England, plainly indicates a difference in the national standard of excellence. Nature herself has ordered it, and it is vain for art to resist. Instead of being chilled by the cold damps* of a latitude north of 50° , in a sea-girt island, we have a warm and genial climate, a bright sun, and a blue sky. Our continent is vast, its aspect, frequently picturesque and romantic, is often sublime and beautiful. The rills, and basins, and cascades of England seem but the mimicry of nature, when compared with those inland seas which are fed by that huge river, the din of whose thundering cataract beats on every hill for forty miles: or with that father of western waters, who, drawing his torrent from fountains of polar snow, warms his mighty stream in a tropical sun before he reaches the ocean. This magnificent scale of nature, this ethereal sky will impart their influence to the imagination

* *Cosum crebris imbris ac nebulis fodum.*—Ter.

and feelings. Our poets must feed their lamps from the fires of the father of song, whose eyes, yet undazzled "with excess of light," had stored his mind with that sublime scenery, that poetic drapery with which nature has clothed the countries which dispute the honour of his birth. Lighter bards must drink from the goblet of Anacreon. Orators must pore over the burning page of Demosthenes: or the more luxuriant decorations of Tully. Let them not do this either, to the exclusion of the great masters of their own language; for no one can have a competent knowledge of the copiousness and power of the English tongue, who has not read Spencer, and Shakespeare, and Hooker, and Taylor, and the intellectual giants of that wonderful age. It is no objection to what I have here said, that the works of some of these writers abound with figures and passages of the sublimest eloquence, for they saw the scenery of Greece and Italy irradiated by the genius of Homer and Virgil, and, even then, their imaginations retain deep tints of the northern gloom. Hooker and Taylor, whose sacred ministry led them to the study of oriental learning, have often curiously blended the different shades of eastern and western poetry. Some of the effusions of their "finest frensies" call to our minds the idea of Ossian or some northern bard, striking the harp of Isaiah, with instruments tuned to a prophet's ear, and swept by a poet's hand, the music must needs be divine, occasionally it is so, but the periods of celestial harmony, are like visits from the winged hours of bliss, "few and far between."

The second class of men who are speakers by profession, are those who, from ambition or incompetence to succeed at the bar, devote their lives to poitics. Generally educated for the law, they are as ill prepared for the discharge of their duty as the others. They are, however, eager to speak on particular occasions, and do speak, with all the fatiguing superficiality which results from want of information, and act with confusion for want of concert; and finally leave public life with disgust and disappointment, for want of preliminary preparation. Hence we are so often condemned to hear from a sanguine youth on the floor of congress, a piece of florid declamation of half an hour's continuance; but the bloom perishes without the fruit ensuing. And hence that crowd of self-deluded boys, who think to become orators in a day by celebrating the anniversary of our independence in a few bombastic sentences. I would recommend to their consideration a fine thought beautifully expressed by Lord Bolingbroke: "Eloquence has charms to lead mankind, and gives a nobler superiority than power that any fool may use, or fraud, that every knave may employ. But eloquence must flow like a stream that is fed by an abundant spring, and not spout forth a little frothy water on some gaudy day, and remain dry the rest of the year."

NATIVE ELOQUENCE.

The following Speech of the celebrated christian Indian chief was communicated for publication to the editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser, from which we copy it. "It is sent you," says the person who communicated it, "by the permission of Mr. Jenkins, missionary of the

Oneidas, who took down the speech as it was delivered." For a biographical sketch of this remarkable native, see N. Reg. No. 8—page 124.

SPEECH OF JOHN SKENANDON,

Head chief of the Oneidas, on the discovery that their land and improvements at the Castle were sold to the state, by the intrigue, (as he asserts) of certain white men. [The tears ran copiously from his eyes, and of all that heard him in council while he spoke.]

My warriors and my children! Hear!—it is cruel—it is very cruel!—A heavy burden lies on my heart; it is very sick. This is a dark day. The clouds are black and heavy over the Oneida nation, and a strong arm is heavy upon us, and our hearts groan under it. Our fires are put out, and our beds are removed from under us. The graves of our fathers are destroyed, and their children are driven away. The Almighty is angry with us; for we have been very wicked—therefore his arm does not keep us. Where are the chiefs of the rising sun? white chiefs now kindle their ancient fires! there no Indian sleeps but those that are sleeping in their graves. My house will soon be like theirs; soon will a white chief here kindle this fire. Your Skenandon will soon be no more, and his village no more a village of Indians.*

The news that came last night by our men from Albany, made this a sick day in Oneida. All our children's hearts are sick, and our eyes rain like the black cloud that roars on the tops of the trees of the wilderness. Long did the strong voice of Skenandon cry, children, take care, be wise, be straight. His feet were then like the deer's, and his arm like the bear's—he can now only mourn out a few words and then be silent; and his voice will soon be heard no more in Oneida. But certainly he will be long in the minds of his children—in white men's Skenandon's name has gone far and will not die. He has spoke many words to make his children straight. Long has he said, drink no strong water—for it makes you mice for white men who are cats. Many a meal have they eaten of you. Their mouth is a snare, and their way like the fox.—Their lips are sweet, but their heart is wicked. Yet there are good whites and good Indians—I love all good men; and Jesus, whom I love, sees all. His great day is coming; he will make straight; he will say to cheating whites and drinking Indians, begone ye, begone ye—go, go, go.—Certainly, my children, he will drive them away. In that day I will rejoice. But oh! great sorrow is in my heart that many of my children mourn.—The great Jesus has looked on all the while the whites were cheating us; and it will remain in his mind—he will make all straight again.—Long have I believed his good words; and as long as I live, I will pray to him. He is my good Saviour—my blind eyes he will open.† I shall see him. Children, his way is a good way.

Hearken, my children! when this news sounds in the council house, toward the setting sun, and

*The Indians are now driven to their unimproved lands. The old chief himself, an hundred and six years old, when I visited the place, lived in the woods three miles distant from the meeting-house, which, together with the missionary house, were in possession of the state. Men were then laying out the extensive improvements in the village lots, and few of the tribe comparatively, kindled these fires within the whole reservation, and the missionary station there was soon to be broken up.

†He was blind, and near an hundred years old, when he delivered this speech.

the chiefs of the Six Nations hearken, and they send to the council by the great lake, near the setting sun, and they cry, make bows and arrows, sharpen the tomahawk—put the chain of friendship with the whites into the ground—warrior, kill, kill! The great chief at the setting sun wont kill any of the Six Nations that go into his land, because they have a chain of friendship with the whites; and he says the whites have made us wicked like themselves, and that we have sold them our land, we have not sold it: we have been cheated—and my messengers shall speak true words in the great council house, toward the setting sun, and say, yet bury the tomahawk; Oneidas must be children of peace.

Children! Some have said, your chiefs signed papers of white men that sold our fires. Your chiefs signed no papers—sooner would they let the tomahawk lay them low. We know one of our men was hired by white men to tell our men this, and will now tell you so, (himself.) Papers are wicked things—take care, sign none of them but such as our minister reads to us. He is straight. You now see his tears running like ours.

Father—you are our minister—dry up your tears. We know if your arm could it would help us. We know wicked men speak ill of you for our sakes. You suffer with us. But you are Jesus' servant, and he will love you no less for loving Indians.

Children—our two messengers will run and carry our sorrows to the great council fire toward the setting sun. Run, my children, and tell our words. Give health to all the chiefs assembled round the great fire. And may Jesus, the great Saviour, bring you back safe.

[Two men then set off immediately for Buffalo.]

P. C.

MEDICAL

From the Asiatic Journal for March, 1816.

HYDROPHOBIA cured by vinegar, communicated in a letter from a gentleman at Venice to his friend in London. "If you were here you would be very much pleased with a discovery made at Udina, the capital of Friuli, a small province belonging to this republic. The discovery is this; a poor man lying under the frightful tortures of the dydrophobia, was cured with some draughts of vinegar given him by mistake, instead of another potion. A physician of Padua, called Count Sonissa, got intelligence of this event at Udina, and tried the same remedy upon a patient that was bro't to the Padua Hospital, administering him a pound of vinegar in the morning, another at noon, and a third at sun set, and the man was speedily and perfectly cured. I have diffused through Italy this discovery, by means of a periodical paper that I am writing, and I hope you will make it known in England, in the most public manner; and as I am sure that this astonishing remedy will have as happy an effect there as it had here, so I should be glad to be apprized of it, that I may relate it in my Decid paper. As you have more rambling dogs in London than we have here, it is probable that the experiment will soon be tried, please God, with success."

CHAPPEQUA FOUNTAIN.

New-York, July 4, 1816.

My dear sir,

I certainly owed to a votary of science and a worthy friend a more early answer to his request,

that I would give my opinion concerning the mineral fountain at Chappaqua.

Perhaps the ease and speed by which it may be approached prepossesses me in its favour. A delightful trip of thirty miles in the steam packet, on the River Hudson, is succeeded by a romantic ride of about three miles over hill and dale at Mount Pleasant; when you alight at the spring. A change so complete and so rapid from the busy scenes of the capital to the rural and picturesque imagery about you, almost borders upon enchantment. You survey the ridges of rocks and the channels of brooks; but you observe at the same time the former smoothed into roads and the latter passable as bridges.

From the side of the hill, and so near the hotel in which you lodge, that you may almost hear the musical trickling of the water, proceeds the medicinal rill. It is a delicate solution of iron. A portion of that wholesome metal which had been treasured up in the primitive store house of Granite from the foundations of the world, is now flowing out and offering itself to man, duly prepared for use by the grand pharmacy of nature, and promising him relief from the sufferings of disease.

Modern chemistry teaches that iron is a consistent ingredient of our corporal frame. It is also a material, you know, in the plants and animals upon which we feed. Ordinarily we receive a due and salubrious proportion of it with our aliment.

But it is sometimes deficient. Paleness, and languor, and debility are among the symptoms ascribed by pathologists to a deficiency of chalybeate articles in our blood. Physicians attempt their restoration by various prescriptions, containing ferruginous substance. One of the most elegant and in many cases, the most proper, is water with a suitable martial impregnation. Much has been done by the tonic and restorative operation of such a remedy.

The Chappaqua Spring appears to me to be a composition of that kind; containing iron enough to cause a beneficial effect, and not enough to do harm. It is sufficient for me to observe, that the quality of the water, and the character of the surrounding objects, have a very great resemblance to the justly celebrated Schooley Mountain in New-Jersey. I need not say more; for after observing thus much, I have only to conclude by assuring you of my high esteem and regard.

SAM. L. MITCHILL.

SUMMARY—FOREIGN & DOMESTIC.

FOREIGN.

France.—Twenty-eight persons are said to have been arrested at Paris for an alleged conspiracy against Louis and his family. Maria Louisa has an accredited minister at the court of the Tuilleries. The wives of Bernadotte and Joseph Bonaparte, both sisters, have been ordered to quit Paris by a law of amnesty, which banishes the family of the latter for ever from France. Dideric is said to have confessed, that he and those concerned in the disturbance at Grenoble were employed by some great power, which is conjectured to be Austria or Bavaria. Carnot is still at Dresden, and Marshal Augereau has bought a beautiful seat near Frankford, where he means to reside. A donation of 8,500 francs has been made to the state by a class of damsels, ycleped

filles de joie—no doubt, the revenue of prostitution.

South-America.—It is stated that Gen. Bolivar has possessed himself of Cartagena—and a naval armament was seen near Trinidad, bound for Oronoke, on an expedition against the city of Augustura.

England.—The revenue from newspaper stamps in England, for 1815, was 363,414*l. 3s. 4d.* and in Scotland 20,218*l. 12s. 10d.*—the London Courier alone paid 31,155*l. 13s. 3d.* Disturbances still continue in various parts of the kingdom. Numerous emigrations are daily taking place from this country to France and America.

Sweden.—It is rumoured that a strong disposition exists somewhere to restore the ancient dynasty of Sweden, and to reduce Bernadotte to a private station. He has, however, obtained a promise of assistance from the Emperor of Russia, who will perhaps sustain him.

Russia.—By the treaty between Russia and Prussia, among other arrangements, the Emperor takes the title of Czar of Poland—Kosciosco fought in vain.

Algiers and the Mediterranean.—In despite of Lord Exmouth and his formidable fleet, which was to cripple these pirates, as Cockburn said, for 50 years, the Algerines have again commenced hostilities against England, and, awful to relate, have captured 3 of her vessels. The Mediterranean is said to be full of pirates. The Bey of Tunis has lost his head for liberating the Christian slaves.

Germany and Prussia.—Bavaria, Wurtzburg, and Baden are augmenting their armies considerably. The King of Bavaria has nominated Prince Beauharnois Duke of Luckenburg. Prince Hardenburgh has requested the opinion of the literary men of Germany on a new Prussian constitution.

DOMESTIC.

The price of specie in Baltimore is down to 12*½* per cent. and in New-York to 3. It is stated that a steam boat is about to sail from New-York to Russia, in order to fulfil a contract offered to Mr. Fulton by the Emperor of Russia, allowing him the exclusive navigation of steam boats in the Russian empire for 25 years. Mr. Ogilvie has notified his intention of delivering discourses on oratory in the principal cities of the United States, and of publishing a work on rhetoric. Mr. Taggart has declined a re-election. The delegates from the banks of New-York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore met at Philadelphia last Tuesday, on the subject of the resumption of specie payments. We hope no opposition may be made to the course recommended by the secretary of the treasury, as the diseased and sickly state of the present circulating medium, is eminently injurious to the community.

General Court Martial.—A court martial will be held in New-York, to assemble on the 2d of Sept. next, for the trial of Gen. Gaines. The following gentlemen will compose the court:

Maj. Gen. Scott, President.

Brig. Gen. Porter, Brig. Gen. Miller, Brig. Gen. Swift, Col. Atkinson, Col. Brady, Col. Mitchell, Lt. Col. Ball, Lt. Col. House, Lt. Col. Arbuckle, Lt. Col. Eustis, Lt. Col. Lindsey, & Lt. Col. Towson.

Supernumerary members—Lt. Col. Pinckney, Maj. Humphries, & Maj. Stockton.

Judge Advocate—R. H. Winder.